Amal Kaawash
Malone
YO REIT
Abe
Beno
Kelshi
Bibalesh
Joe Pretzel
Carry On
Tunnel Vision
Sundowner
Sleepsinn
Reprise
Salwa Jarad
Mouji
Whyvsef
Ize3a
Quid
Diving
YAL
Solen
LAZALI
Tilt
Seb'eard

« Jeunesse entends-moi
Tu ne rêves pas en vain. »
Andrée Chédid

balcoon thanks
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If you can talk about it, it ain't music.

Norwegian Embassy
Beirut

Abe
Be3na Kil Shi Bilbalesh

يا هلا بالبشر
وضعوا مش مسموح
وسلامتو للقمر
حشيشو مضروب
وخليلنا النور
حبيبي موقوف
ليش ليش ليش
بعنا كل شي بالبلاش
دهنيلا شوية زبدة
والممنوع مرغوب
كركع كركع ويسكي
شو بدك موجود
لتنسيلي اسمي
وتضرب بالعامود
حبيب قلبي أكبر بيك
بس كبا بسرعة من الشباك
مش سقلان ومش زعلان
بعدا القصة حامية
قالتلي هلق لوين
وبعدا اما نايمة
والمظاهرة مسيرة
حجزلي ب هالطيارة
المظاهرة ما مسيرة
وانا باقي هون
سمعيلي شي آية
من الانجيل والقرآن
وحكيني حكاية
ما فيها زعران

بعدا امك نايمة
تريكيني سهران
ولعت، صفرا دايمة
ووعينا الجيران
وكلو اكل اتلة
ما المنايك صيصان
وصارت توعظلي باقوال
جبران خليل جبران
ودغري ضاعت الطاسة
وتلخبطوا الارقام
ليش ليش ليش
بعنا كل شي بالبلاش
مش سقلان ومش زعلان
بعدا القصة حامية
وقالتلي هلق لوين
وبعدا آما نايمة
والمظاهرة مسيرة
حجزلي ب هالطيارة
المظاهرة ما مسيرة
وانا باقي هون
يا هلا بالبشر
وضعوا مش مسموح
وسلامتو للقمر
حشيشو مضروب
وخليلنا النور
حبيبي موقوف
ليش ليش ليش
بعنا كل شي بالبلاش

Abe
Be3na Kil Shi Bilbalesh
written & composed by Abraham Younan

Guitar, whistle: Abraham Younan
Piano, backing vocals: Bachar Mar-Khalifé

Amal Kaawash
Malyone ya Reit

مليون يا ريت

يا صبي يا غافي يللي صوتك لحافي
ما بيننا مسـافة ومليون «يا ريت»

يا صبي يا حبيب يللي صوتك طبيب
يا صبي يا حبيب ليه صوتك غريب؟
قلّي من شو خايف؟ شو قالّك الديب؟

ما بيننا مسـافة ومليون «يا ريت»
بمشي لك حافيه تَ أوصل البيتْ

A Million wishes

Oh, sleepy boy, your voice is my blanket
What lies between us is distance and a million “if only”
Oh, dear boy, your voice is my balm
Dear boy, why is that voice now like that of a stranger?
Tell me what you’re afraid of
What is it that the wolf whispered into your ear?
What lies between us is distance and a million “if only”
But I would walk to your barefoot
Just to be home

Amal Kaawash
Malyone ya Reit
written & composed by Amal Kaawash

Vocals: Amal Kaawash
Double Bass: Rami Bou Kamel
Accordion: Samah Boulmona
Drums: Dani Shukri
Piano: Bachar Mar-Khalifé

Joe Pretzel
Carry on

Hey listen I'm not trying to lure you in
You live your own life
You do what you wish
Remember good times will come and go again
You'll fuck up even more
and more and more again
Hang on
Listen to me
It's a long long way to go
Hang on listen to me
I got to tell you now
Carry on
Do whatever you love
Say what you have in mind
Cause time ain't waiting
Carry on
Do whatever you love
Say what you have in mind
Cause time ain't waiting around
So you think that you're the one to blame
Are you too young to feel?
Are you running?
You could've been number one if you had the time
Maybe is that you don't have the time
This is the time of your life don't you waste it
Don't turn your head on yourself cause you only got you
You
Don't be too hard on yourself cause you'll lose
Save your tears
For another time
Get the best of yourself
Don't waste your days
Tryin' to runaway
Carry on
Do whatever you love
Say what you have in mind
Cause time ain't waiting around

Joe Pretzel
Carry on
written & composed by Joseph Lteif

Vocals, guitar: Joseph Lteif
Bass: Gabriel Babikian
Piano, synthesizer: Christophe Nammour
Drums: Berj Fazlian
Guitar: Nicolas Chataoui

Sleepspentt
Reprise

Sleepspentt
Reprise
composed by Sami Serhan

Synthesizers: Sami Serhan

Tunnel Vision

Sundowner

Sundowner
Tunnel Vision
composed by Ramzi Khalaf

Keys, synthesizers, guitar: Ramzi Khalaf
Drums: Pascal Semerdjian
Piano: Bachar Mar-Khalifé

Salwa Jaradat
Mouji

موجة يا قلبي كما موجِ البحور
كيف و يا قلبي على الفرقة صبر
خية واقعديلي ع الحيط الغربي

جيت اهني واغني لخواتك
وارش العطر الغالي ع جيباتك
جيت اهني واغني عشان امك وارش العطر الغالي على كمك

يا محلا البدع والقول لا البسنا جلالينا
ويا محلا البدع والقول ونهني علالينا
ياويل القلب يا ويلي انا لدقدق ذرعاني ب ايديا

**A wave, my heart, like the waves of the seas,
How, my heart, can I endure the separation
My sister, sit with me by the western wall.**

**I came to celebrate and sing for your sisters and sprinkle the precious perfume in your pockets.
I came to celebrate and sing for your mother and sprinkle the precious perfume on your sleeves.**

**How wonderful the customs and the saying as we don our finest attire.
How wonderful the customs and the saying as we congratulate our loved ones.**

Woe to the heart, woe is me, I will have my arms crossed in resignation.

**Salwa Jaradat
Mouji (feat. Khaled Allaf)
traditional**

**Vocals, percussion: Salwa Jaradat
Backing vocals: George El Cheikh & Samah Boulmona
Mejwez, buzuq: George El Cheikh
Oud, electronics: Khaled Allaf**

OVIID
Diving

The shift in you is physical dial in
dive into your mind
dive into your mind
A shift into the physical dial in
the tide in you is high
the tide in you is rising
Dive in dive in, diving into the sea
Shifting through a digital world will bring you back
bring you back down
Shifting through a digital you
Dial in
the tide in you is high
the tide in you is rising
Dive in dive in, diving into the sea

نسبح.
نسبح،
نسبح
والبحر كبير

OVIID
Diving
written and composed by Antonio El Hajj Moussa & Ayman Zebdawi

Vocals, bass: Antonio El Hajj Moussa
Drums: Ayman Zebdawi
Guitars: Georgy Flouty & Bojan Preradovic

ادراج بنطلع و نشّف البير
العالم تجمع و تنقص و تزيد
اسامي عالحيطان كترو
شخابيط
حيطاني الها ودان تسمع
لفريد

يا تعبنا كتير و ما لقينا
صوره طالعه منينا
صوره طالعه من شرق
صوره طالعه من هينا

دايما حاضر في الزمنا
عالارض هون ما في جنه
بدل بدل
خرب خرب
شفلي مين انت
و ترب ترب

رحنا رحنا ولا جينا
اخر دنيا ودينا
اخر دنيا ودينا
معالم تحفر اساميا

امن شايف انا عملتها قبلك
عملتا غيرك انا عملتها احلى
نازل فجر
طالع بدل
و حكيلي مين انت
و كذب كذب

اذاعه طالعه من الشرق
ارضي شوك بلا ورد
وسع مدارك
نجم عالارض
اللّه بي بارك

مش قوه
مش فرض
زيع زيع زيع
زيع زيع زيع

ادراج بنطلع و نشّف
البير
العالم تجمع و تنقص
و تزيد
اسامي عالحيطان كترو
شخابيط
حيطاني الها ودان تسمع
لفريد

نازل راكض على شغلي
شايل شيله على كتفي
اتاري vintage انا
ماريو
خف الوزن لعبك
cardio

و انت بعدك تسأل
انت عيش بي غفله
و انت بعدك تمزح
انت كون بي ورطه

و انت بعدك تسأل
انت عيش بي غفله
و انت بعدك تمزح
انت كون بي ورطه

رحنا رحنا ولا جينا
اخر دنيا ودينا
عالم تعرف اساميا
باقي real
و غنيها

ضلني ماشي انا فيها
قالب عاليها واطيها
حطك عالرف انا
بيعك
شايف شيله انا شيلا

و انت بعدك تسأل
انت عيش بي غفله
و انت بعدك تمزح
انت كون بي ورطه

يا خساره شوفها
صعبه كل شي هون
انتباهك سبب غضب
شاري كون

دنيا تجمعنا و مفكر
نفسك عاليها
باقي real و اغنيها

Whyvsef
Ize3a
written by Youssef Chaaban,
composed by Sami Mouslimani

Vocals: Youssef Chaaban
Electronics: Sami Mouslimani

We're walking on our path and the well is dry,
And people are spreading lies and making up their own conclusions,
There's a lot of scribbles and names on the walls,
And the walls have ears and they're listening to Farid Al Atrash,

We're tired and we couldn't find anything,
We're coming out from here,
We're coming out of the Middle East,
We're coming out from here,

We're present here in time,
Here on earth there's no heaven,
Change and change,
Destroy and destroy,
And tell me who you are,
And keep tripping and tripping,

We left, we never came,
Take us to the end of the world,
Take us to the end of the world,
They will carve our names,

We believe, we've seen and we've done it before you,
We've done it differently, we've done it better,
Were going down to blow up,
We're going up to change,
And tell me who you are,
And keep lying and lying,

Broadcast coming out of the middle east,
My land is filled with spikes with no flowers,
Expand your awareness,
Star on earth,
God blesses,
Not power,
Not by force,

Broadcast this, broadcast this, broadcast this
Broadcast this, broadcast this, broadcast this
We're walking on our path and the well is dry,
And people are spreading lies and making up their own conclusions,
There's a lot of scribbles and names on the walls,
And the walls have ears and they're listening to Farid Al Atrash,

I'm running down to work,
Carrying weight on my shoulder,
Vintage Atari, I guess I'm Mario,
Remove some weight, I'll make you do some cardio,

And you're still asking,
Still asleep,
And you're still joking about,
You're in deep trouble,

We left and we never came,
Take us to the end of the world,
People know our names,
I'm still genuine and still singing this,

I'm still walking, I'm still seeking,
I've flipped this world upside-down,
I'll put you on the shelf and sell you,
I've seen weight, I've carried it,

And you're still asking,
Still asleep,
And you're still joking about,
You're in deep trouble,

What a loss, everything is difficult over here,
Your attention is causing anger in this world,

The world brings us together, and you think you're above it,
And I'm staying genuine and still singing this.

YAL SOLAN

لحالي LA7ALI

لا ما في اضهر
مع القمر بدي اسهر
عبالي اركض ورا خيالي
عبالي ريح بالي

بكتفي اني هدي دقة قلبي، أرسم دربي
بكتفي عبي كاسي، فيق حواسي، رجع أساسي

لحالي حالي حالي، لحالي، بس مني لحالي
لحالي حالي حالي، لحالي، اتعرف عحالي

عم برسم من رح كون بهل كون
i'm not lonely if i'm alone
لحالي حالي حالي، لحالي حالي لحالي

لا ما بدي اتعب
من هل كاس ما بدي إشرب
عم بمحي بمحي بمحي الذكريات
وحكايات عزل البنات

لحالي عام سافر

ME no A
One way ticket
Through time and space
Catching up on my feelings
Self-believing
Feathering my nest
Guiltless rest
Getting things off my chest
Calming, my mental chatter
Anahata
Watering my soils
Undimming my light
Straightening my spine
Singing lullabies
Dancing with my devils
Upgrading levels
As I sit, and listen
To my intuition
Not by myself
With my higher self

لحالي حالي حالي، لحالي، بس مني لحالي
لحالي حالي حالي، لحالي، اتعرف عحالي

عم برسم من رح كون بهل كون
i'm not lonely if i'm alone
لحالي حالي حالي، لحالي حالي لحالي

No, I won't go out tonight
I'll stay up with the moonlight
I want to run with my shadows
I want to clear my thoughts
It's enough for me to steady my heartbeats, carve my path
To fill my cup, awaken my senses, return to my essence
Alone, alone, alone but I'm not alone
Alone, alone, alone, getting to know myself
I'm drawing who I'm going to be in this world
I'm not lonely if I'm alone, no
Alone, alone, alone, I am for myself
No, I don't want to be tired
From this cup, I will not drink
I'm erasing, erasing the memories
And the cotton candy stories
By myself, I travel
ME no A
One way ticket
Through time and space
Catching up on my feelings
Self-believing
Feathering my nest
Guiltless rest
Getting things off my chest
Calming, my mental chatter
Anahata
Watering my soils
Undimming my light
Straightening my spine
Singing lullabies
Dancing with my devils
Upgrading levels
As I sit, and listen
To my intuition
Not by myself
With my higher self
Alone, alone, alone but I'm not alone
Alone, alone, alone, getting to know myself
I'm drawing who I'm going to be in this world
I'm not lonely if I'm alone, no
Alone, alone, alone, myself, myself, myself

Yal Solan
La7ali
written & composed by Layal Salman

Vocals, singing bowl: Yal Solan
Violin: Jessica Bou Malhab
Percussions: Majdi Zeineddine
Qanoun: Ramy Akiel
Piano, bass drums: Bachar Mar-Khalifé

TILT
SEB'E ARD

Tilt
Seb›e Ard
composed by Farah Kaddour, Samah Boulmona & Ali Hout

Buzuq: Farah Kaddour
Accordion: Samah Boulmona
Tumbak: Ali Hout